

# You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Bob Dylan (G)

①

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift  
[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze  
[G] Get your mind off [Am] winter time  
[C] You ain't goin' no[G]where

**Chorus:** [G] *Whoo-ee* [Am] *ride me high*  
[C] *Tomorrow's the day my* [G] *bride's gonna come*  
[G] *Oh oh are* [Am] *we gonna fly* [C] *down in the easy* [G] *chair*  
[G] I don't care how many [Am] letters they sent  
[C] Morning came and [G] morning went  
[G] Pick up your money and [Am] pack up your tent  
[C] You ain't goin' no[G]where

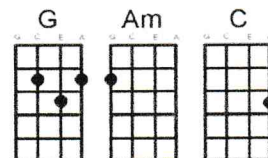
## Repeat Chorus

[G] Buy me a flute and a [Am] gun that shoots  
[C] Tail gates and [G] substitutes  
[G] Strap yourself to the [Am] tree with roots  
[C] You ain't goin' no[G]where

## Repeat Chorus

[G] Genghis Khan he [Am] could not keep  
[C] All his kings su[G]ppled with sleep  
[G] We'll climb that hill no [Am] matter how steep  
[C] When we get up to [G] it

## Repeat Chorus



# Mr. Tambourine Man

# Bob Dylan/Byrds



Hear this song at: [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VVnU\\_WaTvdc](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VVnU_WaTvdc)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

Intro riff:      C                                  G7                                  C                                  G7

E|- 3 - 5 3 1 0 - - - - - - - - 3 - 5 3 1 0 - - - - - - - -

C|0 - 0 - - - - 2 2 0 2 0 0 2 0 - 0 - - - - 2 2 0 2 0 0 2

### Chorus:

[F] Hey Mr [G7] Tambourine Man [C] play a song for [F] me  
 I'm not [C] sleepy and there [F] ain't no [Dm] place I'm [G7] going to  
 [F] Hey Mr [G7] Tambourine Man [C] play a song for [F] me  
 In the [C] jingle jangle [F] morning I'll come [G7] followin' [C] you

[F] Take me for a [G7] trip upon your [C] magic swirlin' [F] ship  
 All my [C] senses have been [F] stripped and my [C] hands can't feel to [F] grip  
 And my [C] toes too numb to [F] step  
 Wait [C] only for my [Dm] boot heels to be [G7] wanderin'  
 I'm [F] ready to go [G7] anywhere I'm [C] ready for to [F] fade  
 In [C] to my own pa [F]rade cast your [C] dancing spell my [F] way  
 I [Dm] promise to go [G7] under it

### Chorus

Though I [F] know that evenin's [G7] empire [C] has returned into [F] sand  
 [C] Vanished from my [F] hand  
 Left me [C] blindly here to [Dm] stand but still not [G7] sleeping  
 My [F] weariness a [G7] mazes me I'm [C] branded on my [F] feet  
 I [C] have no one to [F] meet  
 And the [C] ancient empty [Dm] street's too dead for [G7] dreaming

### Chorus

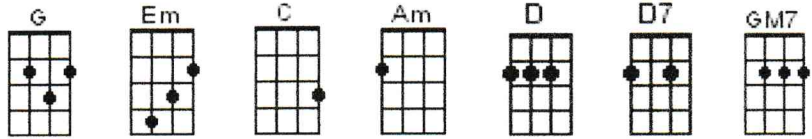
Though you [F] might hear laughin' [G7] spinnin'  
 Swingin' [C] madly across the [F] sun  
 It's not [C] aimed at any [F] one it's just es [C] capin' on the [F] run  
 And but [C] for the sky there [Dm] are no fences [G7] facin'  
 And [F] if you hear vague [G7] traces of [C] skippin' reels of [F] rhyme  
 To your [C] tambourine in [F] time it's just a [C] ragged clown be [F] hind  
 I wouldn't [C] pay it any [F] mind it's just a [C] shadow  
 You're [Dm] seein' that he's [G7] chasing

### Chorus

Repeat intro

C	F	G7	Dm

# The Times They Are A'Changin'



Come [G] gather 'round [Em] people wher-[C]ever you [G] roam [G]  
 And ad-[G]mit that the [Am] waters a-[C]round you have [D] grown  
 And ac-[G]cept it that [Em] soon you'll be [C] drenched to the [G] bone [G]  
 If your [G] time to [Am] you is worth [D] savin' [D]  
 Then you [D] better start [D7] swimmin' or you'll [Gmaj7] sink like a [D] stone,  
 For the [G] times, [C] they are a-[D]chang-[G]in'[G] [G] [G]

Come [G] writers and [Em] critics who prophe-[C]size with your [G] pen [G]  
 And [G] keep your eyes [Am] wide the chance [C] won't come a-[D]gain  
 And [G] don't speak too [Em] soon for the [C] wheel's still in [G] spin [G]  
 And there's [G] no tellin' [Am] who that it's [D] namin' [D]  
 For the [D] loser [D7] now will be [Gmaj7] later to [D] win  
 For the [G] times, [C] they are a-[D]chang-[G]in'[G] [G] [G]

Come [G] senators, [Em] congressmen, [C] please heed the [G] call [G]  
 Don't [G] stand in the [Am] doorway, don't [C] block up the [D] hall  
 For [G] he that gets [Em] hurt will be [C] he who has [G] stalled [G]  
 The [G] battle [Am] outside [D] ragin' [D]  
 Will [D] soon shake your [D7] windows and [Gmaj7] vibrate your [D] walls  
 For the [G] times, [C] they are a-[D]chang-[G]in'[G] [G] [G]

Come [G] mothers and [Em] fathers [C] throughout the [G] land [G]  
 And [G] don't criti-[Am]cize what you [C] can't under-[D]stand  
 Your [G] sons and your [Em] daughters are be-[C]yond your com-[G]mand [G]  
 Your [G] old road is [Am] rapidly [D] agin' [D]  
 Please [D] get out of the [D7] new one if you [Gmaj7] can't lend your [D] hand  
 For the [G] times, [C] they are a-[D]chang-[G]in'[G] [G] [G]

The [G] line it is [Em] drawn and the [C] curse it is [G] cast [G]  
 The [G] slow one [Am] now will [C] later be [D] fast  
 As the [G] present [Em] now will [C] later be [G] past [G]  
 The [G] order is [Am] rapidly [D] fadin' [D]  
 And the [D] first one [D7] now will [Gmaj7] later be [D] last  
 For the [G] times, [C] they are a-[D]chang-[G]in'[G]



# All along the watchtower Bob Dylan

Note: The chord below = Am - G - F - G are constantly repeated throughout the song with no change!

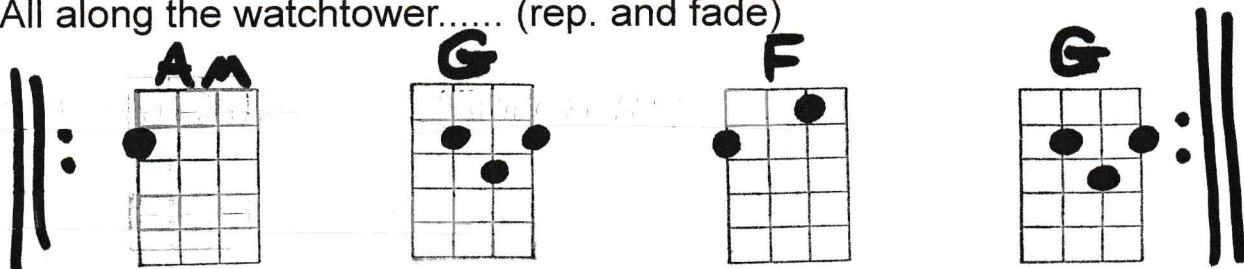
1. There must be some kind of way out of here,  
 said the joker to the thief  
 There's too much confusion, I can't get no relief.  
 Business men, they drink my wine, plowmen dig my earth.  
 None of them will ever own my mind, know what any of it is worth.

+ Am G F G Am G F G Am G F G Am G F G

2. No reason to get excited, the thief, he kindly spoke.  
 There are many here among us, who feel that life is but a joke.  
 But you and I we've been through that, and this is not our place.  
 So let us stop talking falsely now, the hour's getting late.

+ Am G F G Am G F G Am G F G Am G F G

3. All along the watchtower, princes kept the view.  
 While all the women came and went, barefoot servants too.  
 Outside in the cold distance, a wild cat did growl.  
 Two riders were approaching, and the wind began to howl.  
 All along the watchtower..... (rep. and fade)



**MY BACK PAGES** - Bob Dylan 1964 (Byrds version) *Use this music with my video.*  
*shorter version.*

5

[C] Crimson [Am] flames tied [Em] through my ears  
 Rollin' [F] high and [G] mighty [C] traps  
 [C] Pounced with [Am] fire on [Em] flaming roads  
 Using [F] ideas as my [G] maps  
 "We'll [Am] meet on edges, [Em] soon," said I  
 [F] Proud 'neath heated [G] brow  
 Ah, but [C] I was so much [F] older [C] then  
 I'm [F] younger [G] than that [C] now [Csus4] [C][Csus4]

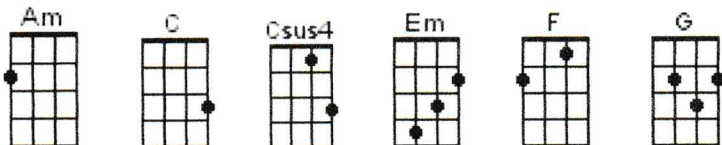
[C] Half-wracked [Am] prejudice [Em] leaped forth  
 "Rip [F] down all [G] hate," I [C] screamed  
 [C] Lies that [Am] life is [Em] black and white  
 [F] Spoke from my skull, I [G] dreamed  
 Ro-[Am]mantic flanks of [Em] musketeers  
 Foun-[F]dationed deep, some-[G]how  
 Ah, but [C] I was so much [F] older [C] then  
 I'm [F] younger [G] than that [C] now [Csus4] [C][Csus4]

In a [C] soldier's [Am] stance, I [Em] aimed my hand  
 At the [F] mongrel [G] dogs who [C] teach  
 Fearing [C] not that I'd be-[Am]come my [Em] enemy  
 In the [F] instant that I [G] preach  
 My [Am] pathway led by [Em] confusion boats  
 [F] Mutiny from stern to [G] bow  
 Ah, but [C] I was so much [F] older [C] then  
 I'm [F] younger [G] than that [C] now [Csus4] [C][Csus4]

**{INSTRUMENTAL – first 6 lines of verse}**

Ah, but [C] I was so much [F] older [C] then  
 I'm [F] younger [G] than that [C] now [Csus4] [C][Csus4]

Yes, [C] my guard stood [Am] hard when [Em] abstract threats  
 Too [F] noble [G] to ne-[C]glect  
 De-[C]ceived me [Am] into [Em] thinking  
 I had [F] something to pro-[G]tect  
 [Am] Good and bad, I de-[Em]fine these terms  
 Quite [F] clear, no doubt, some-[G]how  
 Ah, but [C] I was so much [F] older [C] then  
 I'm [F] younger [G] than that [C] now [Csus4] [C][Csus4] [C]





# Subterranean Homesick Blues

Bob Dylan



A7  
Johnny's in the basement  
mixin up the medicine  
I'm on the pavement  
thinkin bout the goverment



D7  
man in a trenchcoat  
badge out laid off  
says he's got a bad cough  
want's to get it paid off



D7  
look out kid somthin ya did  
A7  
god knows when  
but your doin it again  
better duck down the alleyway  
lookin for a new friend



E7  
man in a coonskin cap and a pigpen  
wants

A7  
11 dollar bills  
you only got ten 1,2,3,4/2,2,3,4  
3 2 3 4/4, 2, 3, 4



A7  
Maggie comes fleet foot  
face full of black soot  
talkin that the heat put  
plants in the bed but



The phones tapped anyway  
Maggie says that many say  
must bust in early May  
orders from the DA



D7  
look out kid don't matter what ya did



A7  
walk on your tip toes  
don't try No-Doz  
better stay away from those  
who carry around a fire hose

E7  
keep a clean nose  
watch the plain clothes  
A7  
you don't need a weather man

to know which way the wind blows 1,2,3,4/  
2,2,3,4/3,2,3,4/4,2,3,4/



A7  
Get sick get well  
hang around the ink well  
hang bell, hard to tell  
if anything is going to sell  
try hard, get barred



D7  
get back, ride rail  
get jailed, jump bail  
join the army if you fail



D7  
look out kid your gonna get hit  
A7  
by losers, cheaters  
six time users  
hang around the theaters



E7  
girl by the whirlpool  
lookin for a new fool  
A7  
don't follow leaders

watch your parkin meters 1,2,3,4/  
2,2,3,4/3,2,3,4/4,2,3,4/5,2,3,4/



A7  
Get born, keep warm  
short pants, romance, learn to dance  
get dressed, get blessed  
try to be a success



D7  
please her, please him, buy gifts  
don't steal, don't lift  
20 years of schoolin'  
and they put ya on the dayshift



D7  
look out kid they keep it all hid



A7  
better jump down a manhole  
light yourself a candle  
don't wear sandles  
try to avoid the scandles

E7  
don't wanna be a bum  
you better chew gum

A7  
the pump don't work  
cause the vandals took the handles

fade out on A7

## Forever young (video) (live)

7.

C ~ ~

1. May God bless and keep you always, may your wishes all come true,  
 may you always do for others and let others do for you.  
 May you build a ladder to the stars and climb on every rung,  
 and may you stay forever young.  
 Forever young, forever young, may you stay forever young !

2. May you grow up to be righteous, may you grow up to be true,  
 may you always know the truth and see the lights surrounding you  
 May you always be courageous, stand upright and be strong,  
 and may you stay forever young.  
 Forever young, forever young, may you stay forever young !

3. May your hands always be busy, may your feet always be swift,  
 may you have a strong foundation when the winds of changes shift.  
 May your heart always be joyful, may your song always be sung,  
 and may you stay forever young.  
 Forever young, forever young, may you stay forever young !



# Knocking On Heaven's Door      Bob Dylan

8

Hear this song at: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pJVtHBHcuV0> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Intro: [G] [D] [Am] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D] [Am] [G] [D] [C]

[G] Mama take this [D] badge off of [Am] me

[G] I can't [D] use it any [C] more

[G] It's getting [D] dark too dark to [Am] see

[G] I feel I'm [D] knocking on heaven's [C] door

[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [Am] door

[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [C] door

[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [Am] door

[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [C] door

[G] Mama put my [D] guns in the [Am] ground

[G] I can't [D] shoot them any [C] more

[G] That long black [D] cloud is coming [Am] down

[G] I feel I'm [D] knocking on heaven's [C] door

[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [Am] door

[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [C] door

[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [Am] door

[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [C] door

[G] Mama wipe the [D] blood from my [Am] face

[G] I'm sick and [D] tired of the [C] war

[G] Got a [D] feeling that's hard to [Am] trace

[G] I feel I'm [D] knocking on heaven's [C] door

[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [Am] door

[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [C] door

[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [Am] door

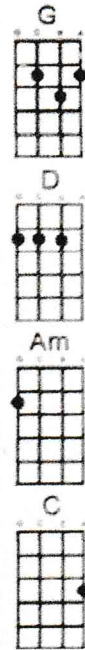
[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [C] door

[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [Am] door

[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [C] door

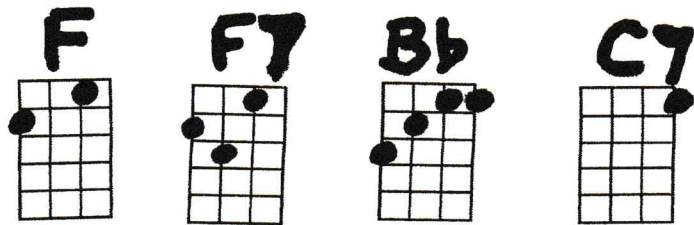
[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [Am] door

[G] Knock knock [D] knocking on heaven's [C] door [G!]





**Rainy Day Woman #12 & 35**  
**Bob Dylan (Key of F)**



Intro: Drum and tambourine for the 1 2 3 4  
(Enter kazoos, ukes, and bass)

Well they'll [F] stone you when you're [Bb] trying [C7] to be [F] good.  
They'll [F] stone you just [Bb] like they [C7] said they [F] would. [F7]  
They'll [Bb] stone you when you're trying to go home.  
They'll [F] stone you when you're [Bb] there [C7] all [F] alone.  
But I [C7] would not feel so all alone  
[F] Everybody [Bb] must [C7] get [F] stoned.

Well, they'll [F] stone you when you're [Bb] walkin' [C7] 'long the [F] street  
They'll [F] stone you when you're [Bb] trying to [C7] keep your [F] seat [F7]  
They'll [Bb] stone you when your walking on the floor  
They'll [F] stone you when your [Bb] walking [C7] to the [F] door  
But I [C7] would not feel so all alone  
[F] Everybody [Bb] must [C7] get [F] stoned.

They'll [F] stone you when you're [Bb] at the [C7] breakfast [F] table  
They'll [F] stone you when [Bb] you are [C7] young and [F] able [F7]  
They'll [Bb] stone you when you're tryin' to make a buck  
They'll [F] stone you and [Bb] then they'll [C7] say "Good [F] luck"  
But I [C7] would not feel so all alone  
[F] Everybody [Bb] must [C7] get [F] stoned.

**(Kazoos, tambourines, ukes, bass, and drums - Full Verse)**

Well they'll [F] stone you and [Bb] say that [C7] it's the [F] end  
They'll [F] stone you and [Bb] then they'll come [C7] back [F] again [F7]  
They'll [Bb] stone you when you're riding in your car  
They'll [F] stone you when you're [Bb] playing [C7] your [F] guitar  
Yes but I [C7] would not feel so all alone  
[F] Everybody [Bb] must [C7] get [F] stoned.

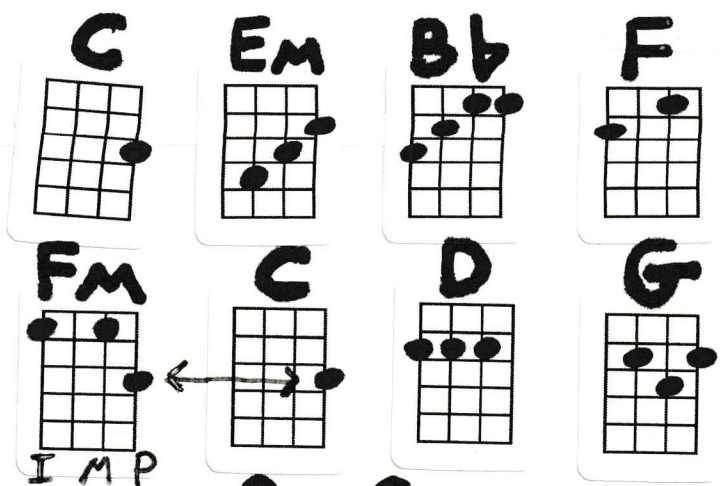
Well they'll [F] stone you when you [Bb] are [C7] all [F] alone  
They'll [F] stone you when [Bb] you are [C7] walking [F] home [F7]  
They'll [Bb] stone you and then say you are brave  
They'll [F] stone you when you are [Bb] set down [C7] in your [F] grave  
But I [C7] would not feel so all alone  
[F] Everybody [Bb] must [C7] get [F] stoned.

**Outro: (Kazoos, tambourines, ukes, bass, and drums - Full Verse)**

10

To make you feel my love (live version)

**C - Em / Bb - F / - Fm - C / D - G**  
 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4



**C**  
 1. When the rain is blowing in your face

**Bb** **F**  
 and the whole world is on your case,

**Fm** **C** **D**  
 I could offer you a warm embrace

**G** **C**  
 to make you feel my love.

**C** **G**  
 2. When evening shadows and the stars appear,

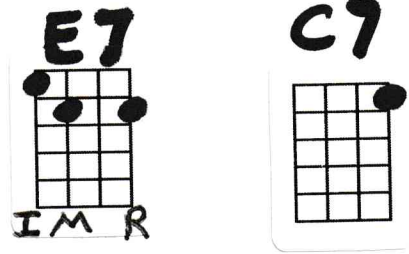
**Bb** **F**  
 and there is no one there to dry your tears,

**Fm** **C** **D**  
 I could hold you for a million years

**G** **C**  
 to make you feel my love.

**F** **C**  
 I know you haven't made your mind up yet.

**E7** **F** **C** **C7**  
 but I would never do you wrong.



**F** **C**  
 I've known it from the moment that we met,

**D** **G**  
 no doubt in my mind where you belong.

**C** **G**  
 3. I would go hungry, I'd go black and blue,

**Bb** **F**  
 I'd go crawling down the avenue,

**Fm** **C** **D**  
 no, there's nothing that I wouldn't do

**G** **C**  
 to make you feel my love.  
 1 2 3 4

**+ C - Em / Bb - F / - Fm - C / D - G - C**  
 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4

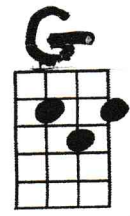
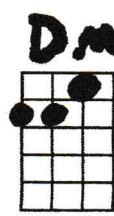
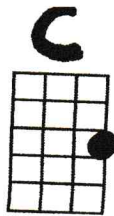
**F** **C**  
 The storms are raging on the open seas,





11.

# LIKE A ROLLING STONE



1. Once upon a time, you dressed so fine,  
 threw the bums a dime, in your prime, didn't you?  
 People called, said "Beware, doll, you're bound to fall."  
 you thought they were all kiddin' you.  
 You used to laugh about, everybody that was hangin' out,  
 but now you don't talk so loud, now you don't seem so proud,  
 about havin' to be scroungin' your next meal.  
 How does it feel? How does it feel?  
 To be on your own, with no direction home,  
 Like a complete unknown, like a rollin' stone.

2. You've gone to the finest schools, alright, Miss Lovely,  
 but you know you only used to get juiced in it.  
 Nobody ever thought you had to live out on the street,  
 but now you're gonna have to get used to it.  
 You said you'd never compromise,  
 with the Mystery Tramp but now you realize.  
 He's not selling any alibis,  
 as you stare into the vacuum of his eyes,



**Dm** (F) **G**  
 and he says, "Do you want to - make a deal?" + CHORUS

**C** **Dm** **Em**  
 2. You never turned around to see the frowns  
**F** **G**  
 on the jugglers and the clowns when they all did tricks for you.  
**C** **Dm**  
 Never understood that it ain't no good,  
**Em** **F** **G**  
 you shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you.  
**F** **G**  
 You used to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomat,  
**F** **G**  
 who carried on his shoulders a Siamese cat.  
**F** **Em** **Dm** **C**  
 Ain't it hard when you discover that,  
**F** **Em** **Dm** **C**  
 he really wasn't where it's at,  
**Dm** **G**  
 after he took from you everything he could steal. + CHORUS

**C** **Dm** **Em**  
 3. Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people,  
**F** **G**  
 they're all drinkin', thinkin' that they've got it made.  
**C** **Dm**  
 Exchanging all precious gifts,  
**Em** **F** **G**  
 but you'd better take your diamond ring, you'd better pawn it babe.  
**F** **G**  
 You used to be so amused,  
**F** **G**  
 at Napoleon in rags and the language that he used.  
**F** **Em** **Dm** **C**  
 Go to him now he calls you, you can't refuse,  
**F** **Em** **Dm** **C**  
 when you got nothin', you got nothin' to lose,  
**Dm** (F) **G** + CHORUS  
 your invisible now you've got no secrets to conceal.